

# Away in a Manger

William J. Kirkpatrick

1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The  
lit - tle lord jes - us laid down his sweet head. The  
stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The  
lit - tle Lord Jes - us, a - sleep on the hay.

2. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,  
But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;  
I love thee, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
And stay by my bedside 'til morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay  
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray;  
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,  
And take us to Heaven to live with thee there.